The Celebration Song

White Apple Tree

Ease up a little bit
'Cause I want to want you
If all of the money's spent
Well, that's fine too, got you
By my side, let's go for a long ride
In my car, I'll drive you to my star
Out in space, won't matter where we are
Hey, hey, yeah
A celebration about time
A generation out of line, yeah
A revolution's in everyone
Blame the gun, blame the gun
Ease up a little bit
'Cause I have to have you
Drink up a little bit
If you're mine, I'll find you
By my side, let's go for a long ride
In my car, I'll drive you to my star
Out in space, won't matter where we are
Hey, hey, yeah

A celebration about time
A generation out of line, yeah
A revolution's in everyone
Blame the gun
Yeah, yeah
Hey, hey, yeah
A celebration about time
A generation out of line, yeah
A revolution's in everyone
Blame the
Celebration about time
Generations out of line, yeah
Revolution's in everyone
Blame the gun
Blame the gun
Blame the gun now
Blame the gun

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